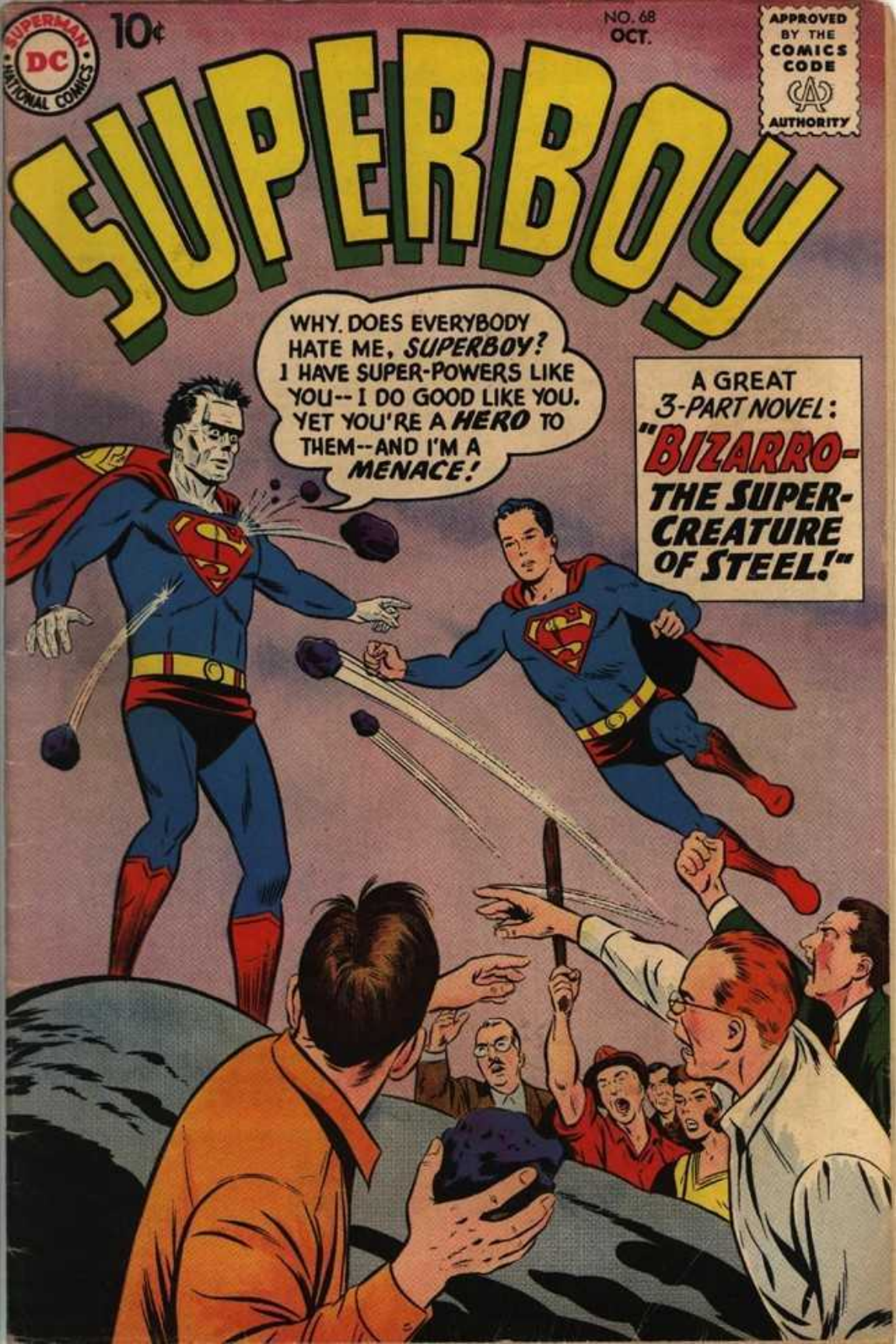
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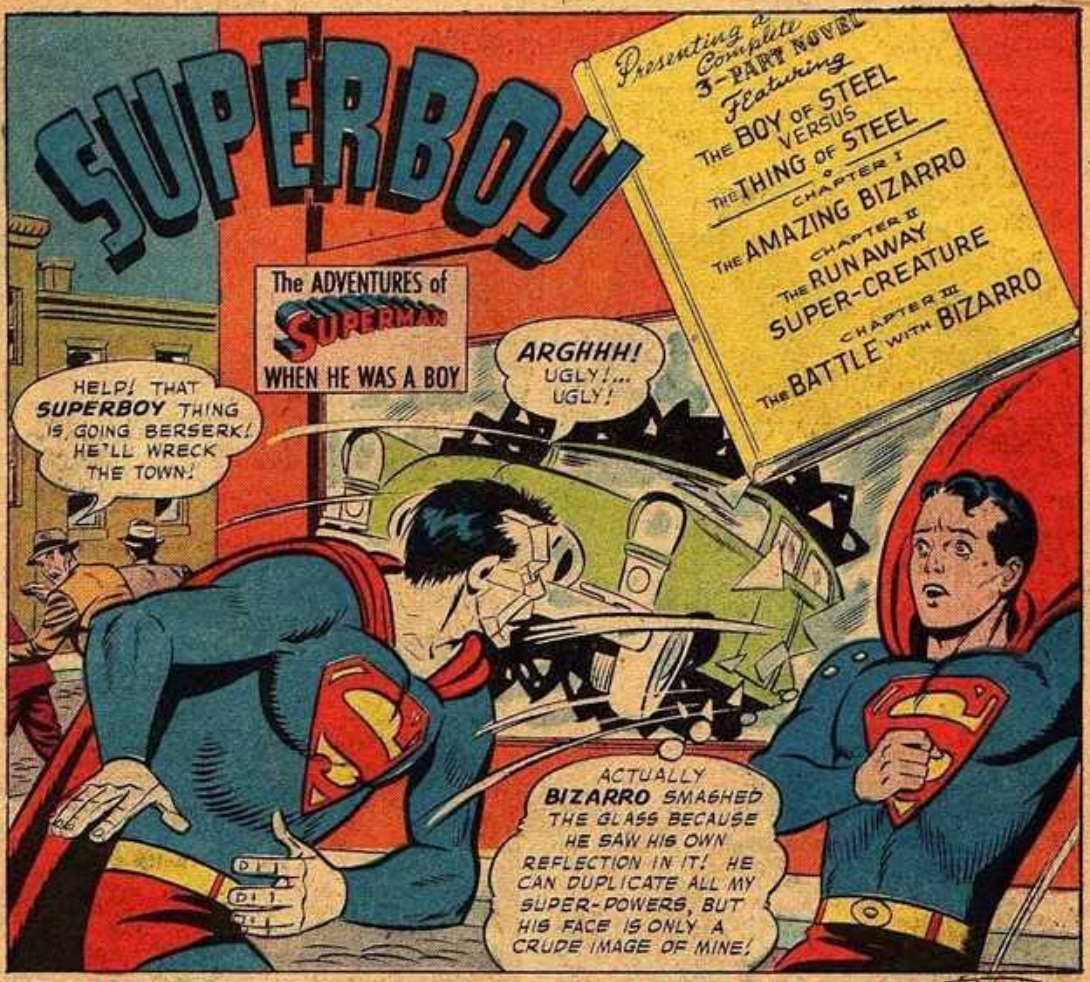
SUPERBOY
WHY, DOES EVERYBODY HATE ME, SUPERBOY? I HAVE SUPER-POWERS LIKE YOU--I DO GOOD LIKE YOU. YET YOU'RE A HERO TO THEM--AND I'M A MENACE!
A GREAT 3-PART NOVEL:
"BIZARRO-THE SUPER-CREATURE OF STEEL!"


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
Presenting a Complete 3-PART NOVEL Featuring
THE BOY OF STEEL VERSUS THE THING OF STEEL
CHAPTER I
THE AMAZING BIZARRO
CHAPTER II
THE RUNAWAY SUPER-CREATURE
CHAPTER III
THE BATTLE WITH BIZARRO
HELP! THAT SUPERBOY THING IS GOING BERSERK! HE'LL WRECK THE TOWN!
ARGHHH! UGLY!... UGLY!
ACTUALLY BIZARRO SMASHED THE GLASS BECAUSE HE SAW HIS OWN REFLECTION IN IT! HE CAN DUPLICATE ALL MY SUPER-POWERS, BUT HIS FACE IS ONLY A CRUDE IMAGE OF MINE!

AT A LABORATORY IN SMALLVILLE ONE DAY, SUPERBOY IS ON HAND TO WATCH AN AMAZING SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT...
YES, SUPERBOY! I'M HOPING MY DUPLICATOR RAY WILL DUPLICATE THIS SAMPLE OF PURE RADIUM!
HOSPITALS NEED MORE RADIUM FOR LIFE-GIVING TREATMENTS, PROFESSOR DALTON! WILL YOUR PROCESS WORK?
MAGICALLY, A MOMENT LATER...
IT DID! A DUPLICATE OF THE ORIGINAL RADIUM CAPSULE MATERIALIZED!
BUT IS THE DUPLICATE GENUINE RADIUM? I'LL TEST IT WITH THIS GEIGER COUNTER, WHICH CLICKS LOUDLY WHEN RADIOACTIVE MATTER IS NEAR IT!

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NO CLICKS! THEN UNFORTUNATELY, THE DUPLICATED RADIUM IS IMPERFECT AND WORTHLESS!
HMM... WHAT'S WRONG? AS ANOTHER TEST, I'LL TRY DUPLICATING A JEWEL!
AFTER USING THE STRANGE RAY AGAIN--
THE DUPLICATE JEWEL ALSO CAME OUT WRONG! IT'S MELTING LIKE ICE! MY...MY INVENTION IS A FAILURE!
TOO BAD, PROFESSOR! WELL, I'LL BE ON MY WAY!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
OMIGOSH! HE GRABBED THE LEVER AND THE DUPLICATOR RAY STRUCK ME! AND THE MACHINE WILL TIP OVER AND CRASH!
OOPS! I STUMBLED!
SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY DARTS BACK AT SUPER-SPEED WHEN...
I'LL PROTECT YOU FROM THE FLYING PIECES, PROFESSOR!
IT... IT EXPLODED!
AFTER THE SMOKE CLEARS, TO THEIR ASTONISHMENT...
GREAT GUNS! LOOK... THE DUPLICATOR RAY WHICH STRUCK ME FORMED MY DUPLICATE!
MY WORD! YOUR BODY... YOUR UNIFORM... IT'S AN EXACT DOUBLE OF YOU!
ER... NOT QUITE! IT'S AN IMPERFECT DUPLICATE, JUST LIKE THE RADIUM AND JEWEL! THIS THING ISN'T... UH... ALIVE, IS IT?
HARDLY, SUPERBOY REMEMBER, IT'S MADE OF NON-LIVING MATTER! WE'LL DESTROY IT AFTER WE CLEAN UP THE DEBRIS FROM THE EXPLODED MACHINE!

FATEFUL DEBRIS! LITTLE CAN ANYONE FORESEE WHAT A STRANGE ROLE THIS BROKEN METAL JUNK WILL PLAY LATER!
HMM... ODD! WHY DOES THE METAL ALL GLOW NOW, PROFESSOR!
WHO KNOWS? IT ISN'T IMPORTANT! IT'S THE END OF MY MACHINE AND I'LL NEVER MAKE ANOTHER! WELL, LET'S DESTROY YOUR... ER... DOUBLE NOW!
BUT TO THEIR STARTLED SURPRISE...
IT... IT'S GONE! BUT HOW COULD IT WALK OFF BY ITSELF IF IT ISN'T ALIVE?
AMAZING! BUT THEN, LIFELESS MACHINES LIKE CARS CAN ALSO MOVE BY THEMSELVES! EVIDENTLY THE DUPLICATE- SUPERBOY GAINED THE POWER TO MOVE! LET'S LOOK FOR IT OUTSIDE!
UH... WHO- ME? MUMBLE!
THERE IT GOES! AND IT CAN EVEN TALK MUMBLINGLY AS IF IT HAS A MIND! WELL, ELECTRONIC-BRAINS CAN THINK TOO, EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE NOT "ALIVE"!
AND AS THE NON-LIVING "DOUBLE" STUMBLES AWAY, OVER-HEARING SUPERBOY'S AMAZED COMMENTS...
I'LL FETCH HIM BACK PROFESSOR! GOSH, THAT CREATURE IS BIZARRE!
HIM CALL ME... MUMBLE... BIZARRO! IS... IS THAT MY NAME?
BUT SUPERBOY'S PURSUIT IS INTERRUPTED AS HIS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A DISTANT YELL...
A LIGHTNING FLASH STAMPEDED THE ANIMALS! THEY'RE ESCAPING! HELP!
OH-OH! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS TROUBLE AT THE METROPOLIS ZOO! IT'S A JOB FOR SUPERBOY! I'LL HAVE TO LET MY "DOUBLE" GO FOR NOW!
ZOO
FASTER THAN LIGHTNING, THE BOY OF STEEL FLASHES TO THE BIG CITY AND...
WHOA, LEO! THIS STEEL PICKET FENCE WILL "CAGE" YOU FOR THE TIME BEING! BUT THE OTHER ANIMALS SCATTERED THROUGH THE CITY! MY JOB ISN'T OVER YET!
3

MEANWHILE, AS BIZARRO, THE ARTIFICIAL SUPERBOY, WANDERS ON THROUGH SMALLVILLE...
ME LOOK AROUND TOWN! WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH PEOPLE!
WHY, HELLO THERE, SUPERBOY! IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU!
ONE HOUR PARKING
BUT AT A CLOSER LOOK...
EEK! THAT CAN'T BE SUPERBOY! IT... IT'S SOME KIND OF MONSTER DRESSED LIKE HIM! HELP... RUN!
WAIT! BIZARRO NOT HARM YOU! WHY YOU SCARED OF ME???
WHEN BIZARRO SEES HIS OWN REFLECTION IN A PLATE-GLASS WINDOW...
OHHH! THAT FACE-- IT UGLY...UGLY!
SOON, ALARMINGLY...
ME DESTROY UGLY FACE! ARGHHH!
LOOK! THAT CREATURE HAS SUPER-STRENGTH LIKE SUPERBOY! IT HEAVED A PARKED CAR THROUGH THE GLASS! IT'S DANGEROUS! WE NEED SUPERBOY... WHERE IS HE?
BUT SUPERBOY IS STILL BUSY IN METROPOLIS, AND FINALLY, A POSSE IS FORMED AND LED BY PROFESSOR DALTON HIMSELF...
I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT CREATURE'S EXISTENCE! IT'S NOT ALIVE! IT'S NOT EVEN A MONSTER! IT'S JUST A... A THING! OPEN FIRE, MEN! THE WAY HE SMASHES THINGS PROVES HE'S DANGEROUS!
BUT LOOK... BULLETS ONLY BOUNCE! HE'S INVULNERABLE, LIKE SUPERBOY!
WHY THEY HUNT ME? ME NOT BAD! WHY THEY HATE ME?... >CHOKE!<

PATHETICALLY, THE MISUNDERSTOOD CREATURE FLEES...
ME WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS... BUT PEOPLE AGAINST ME!...=CHOKE!= WHERE CAN ME HIDE FROM THEM?
IN HIS IMPERFECT IMITATION OF SUPERBOY'S MIND, A DIM MEMORY STRUGGLES TO LIGHT!
ME HAVE SECRET HOME HERE! LIVE WITH ADOPTED PARENTS... MOM AND DAD KENT! ME SURE TO FIND SHELTER AND KINDNESS FROM THEM!
MOM KENT IS BUSY IN THE KITCHEN...
IS THAT YOU, SON? IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THIS ROAST IS DONE!
POSSESSING SUPERBOY'S MEMORY, BIZARRO DISCOVERS ANOTHER SUPER-POWER HE CAN USE!
I'LL LIGHT THE OVEN!
YUM YUM! ME CAN'T WAIT! ME CAN HEAT UP MEAT FAST!
WHY, THANKS FOR USING THE HEAT OF YOUR X-RAY VISION, SON! I'LL SERVE SOON! WHY NOT AMUSE YOURSELF UP IN YOUR ROOM MEANWHILE?
SUPERBOY WOULD GET A SHOCK IF HE COULD SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN HIS ROOM, AS BIZARRO'S X-RAY VISION DISCOVERS CLARK KENT'S SECRET CLOSET...
WHAT THIS DUMMY? ME SEE WHAT INSIDE IT... UH???
SUPERBOY ROBOT
5

SOON, WHEN MOM KENT CALLS HER "SON" TO LUNCH...
I HAVE YOUR FAVORITE WHEATCAKES, SON... EEK!
MOM! WHY ARE YOU SCARED? YOU KNOW ME, MOM! ME YOUR SON!
DON'T CALL ME "MOM"! I... I DON'T KNOW WHO... OR WHAT YOU ARE, BUT PLEASE GO... PLEASE... GASP!
SHE HATE ME TOO?... MY OWN MOM?... SHE TURN ME AWAY... SOB!
FRIENDLESS, SHUNNED, THE PITIFUL CREATURE FLIES OUT OF TOWN...
MAYBE PEOPLE KINDER OUT HERE! ME TRY FARMHOUSE! ME WANT A HOME LIKE OTHERS!
DOOR WAS LOCKED... ME HAD TO SMASH IT! HELLO! ME BIZARRO! YOU ADOPT ME! I BE YOUR LOVING SON!
OH MY GOODNESS! HIRAM, IT'S THAT TERRIFYING CREATURE WE HEARD ABOUT IN A RADIO FLASH BEFORE! WHAT'LL WE DO? GULP!
Home Sweet Home
ME HUNGRY!
PSST, HILDA! WE... WE DON'T DARE ANGER HIM AND CALL THE POLICE! WE'LL PRETEND TO "ADOPT" HIM AS OUR SON... UGH!... UNTIL WE CAN GET RID OF HIM!
LATER, AS BIZARRO EAGERLY TRIES TO BE HELPFUL TO HIS "FATHER" IN HIS WORK...
OH, DRAT! MY SCARECROW'S POLE BROKE! CROWS ARE STRIPPING MY CORN FIELD!
ME GO FIX SCARECROW, DAD!

BUT AS BIZARRO REACHES THE SCARECROW...
LOOK, BIZARRO THE WHOLE FLOCK FLED IN ALARM! JUST STAND THERE... YOU'RE THE BEST SCARECROW OF ALL!
CAW CAW CAWWW
ME EVEN SCARE BIRDS... CHOKE!
SUDDENLY, AN INSTINCTIVE THOUGHT STRIKES BIZARRO'S MIND AS TO HOW BEST "PROTECT HIS IDENTITY"...
AHA! ME WEAR THESE CLOTHES TO HIDE MY UNIFORM! NOW NOBODY CAN TELL I AM REALLY BIZARRO!
TO COMPLETE HIS "DISGUISE" BIZARRO BORROWS READING GLASSES FROM THE FARMER AND...
PERFECT! NOW ME CAN GO TO SCHOOL IN TOWN. ME LOOK JUST LIKE OTHER KIDS IN SMALLVILLE HIGH!
POOR CREATURE! HE THINKS HIS "SECRET IDENTITY" WILL FOOL OTHERS!
AND BACK IN TOWN... AT FIRST GLANCE...
LOOK! IT'S BIZARRO!
HUH? HOW THEY KNOW ME? OH, ME SEE! ME CARELESS... WALKED TOO HARD AND LEFT SUPER-FOOTPRINTS IN CEMENT! OTHERWISE, ME WOULD HAVE FOOLED THEM!
SADLY DISCARDING HIS USELESS DISGUISE, BIZARRO IS BACK WHERE HE STARTED FROM!
HELP! IT'S THE SUPERBOY CREATURE!
NOW THEY ALL RUN AGAIN! ME... ME NEVER MAKE FRIENDS!... SOB!
7

MEANWHILE, AS SUPERBOY AT LAST FINISHES HIS JOB AND HEADS FOR SMALLVILLE, HIS TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS THE ALARMING SITUATION!
OMIGOSH! IT SEEMS MY IMPERFECT DOUBLE IS CAUSING TROUBLE! HAS HE GONE BERSERK?
BUT BIZARRO IS ONLY SEEKING ONE KIND WORD, AND IN HIS DARKEST HOUR, A SOFT VOICE STARTLES HIM!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISTER? WHY ARE YOU SO SAD? I HEARD YOU CRYING?
IT'S A...A PRETTY GIRL! BUT... BUT YOU NOT SCARED OF ME?
SCARED? WHY SHOULD I BE? YOUR VOICE IS KINDLY AND I CAN SENSE THAT YOU'RE A GENTLE PERSON!
SHE LOOKED RIGHT AT ME... NOT FRIGHTENED! ME HAVE ONE FRIEND AT LAST! OH, ME HAPPY NOW! ME GO TELL FARM PEOPLE GOOD NEWS!
BUT AS BIZARRO FLIES AWAY...
MELISSA! YOU KNOW YOU MUSTN'T GO OUT WITHOUT YOUR SEEING-EYE DOG AND CANE!
WHAT HEARTBREAK LIES AHEAD FOR THE PATHETIC SUPER-CREATURE, WHEN HE LEARNS THAT HIS ONE AND ONLY FRIEND HAS GREETED HIM WARMLY BECAUSE SHE IS BLIND? SEE NEXT CHAPTER IN THIS ISSUE FOR ANOTHER EPISODE IN THIS AMAZING TALE ABOUT BIZARRO, THE COUNTERFEIT SUPERBOY!

ADVERTISEMENT

It's fun for some we must agree
To dream of treasures under sea
But when it comes to fun for all
Tootsie Roll's a treasure haul.
Tootsie Roll
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY
"A chocolaty treat that can't be beaten
Because the fun is in the eatin'"

Binky

LOST--A FREE EDUCATION!

HOW COME YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY, TIM?
I WAS BUSY LINING UP A JOB FOR MYSELF. I'M GONNA QUIT SCHOOL, BINKY!
HECK, I WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY NOW AND HAVE A GOOD TIME INSTEAD OF GETTING SOME MORE BOOK KNOWLEDGE.
YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, TIM. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU TO CONTINUE IN SCHOOL...
SAWYER'S GROCERY STORE

YOU'RE THROWING AWAY A WONDERFUL FREE EDUCATION THAT MANY PEOPLE TODAY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE-TEETH TO HAVE.
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, BINKY...

AND WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY CLASSMATES WHO FINISHED SCHOOL HAVE GOOD JOBS WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT--AND I'M STILL AN ERRAND BOY AT SAWYER'S, WITH NO PLACE TO GO!

NOW I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO NIGHT SCHOOL TO CATCH UP. DON'T BE A CHUMP, TIM! GO BACK TO SCHOOL!
WELL... MAYBE I OUGHT TO THINK IT OVER!
YES, EVERYBODY SHOULD THINK IT OVER--AND REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS MORE THAN PUTTING LEARNING INTO YOUR HEAD. IT MAKES A BETTER PERSON OF YOU--A MORE USEFUL CITIZEN, ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS IN LIFE YOU'LL BE FACED WITH!

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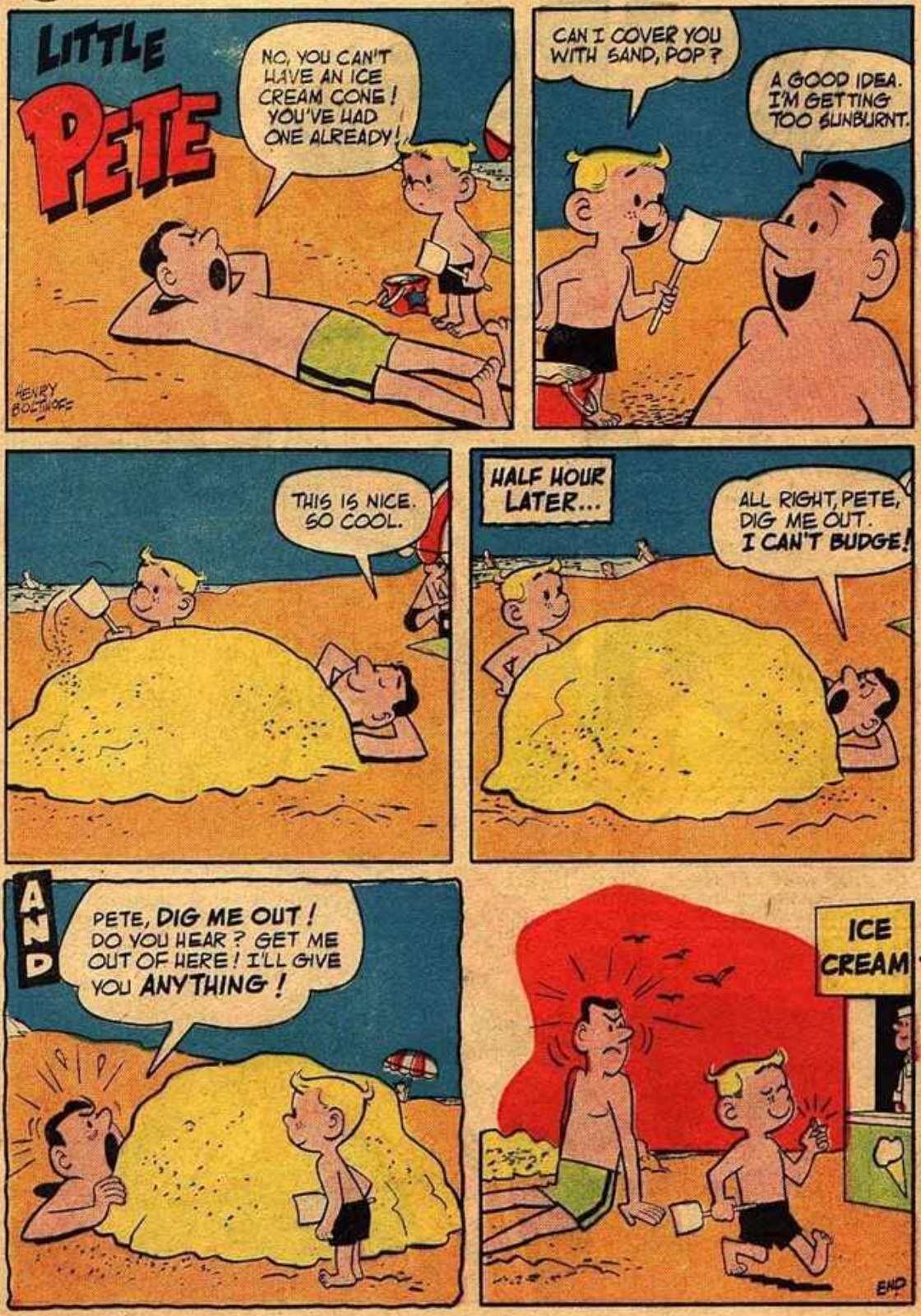
LITTLE PETE
NO, YOU CAN'T HAVE AN ICE CREAM CONE! YOU'VE HAD ONE ALREADY!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
CAN I COVER YOU WITH SAND, POP?
A GOOD IDEA. I'M GETTING TOO SUNBURNT.
THIS IS NICE. SO COOL.
HALF HOUR LATER...
ALL RIGHT, PETE, DIG ME OUT. I CAN'T BUDGE!
AND
PETE, DIG ME OUT! DO YOU HEAR? GET ME OUT OF HERE! I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING!
ICE CREAM
END

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

CHAPTER II
The RUNAWAY SUPER-CREATURE

ALARM GRIPS ALL SMALLVILLE AS **SUPERBOY'S** DANGEROUS DUPLICATE IS STILL AT LARGE, IMPERVIOUS TO HARM OR CAPTURE! WHEN **SUPERBOY** HIMSELF RETURNS, CAN HE PREVENT THE UNLIVING SUPER-CREATURE FROM WREAKING HAVOC? AND WHAT FURTHER TRAGEDY WILL THE IMITATION **BOY OF STEEL** MEET AS HE PATHETICALLY BLUNDERS ON... UNWANTED, UNLOVED, SHUNNED BY ALL?

ME LIKE THIS CLASS! ME SWING LIKE BOYS DID!

BIZARRO DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN STRENGTH... SUPER-STRENGTH, THAT IS! HE'S PULLING DOWN THE WHOLE TRAPEZE APPARATUS!

AS **SUPERBOY** RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE AT NIGHTFALL, PREPARED TO OPPOSE HIS DANGEROUS DUPLICATE...

WHY, **BIZARRO'S** IN THE PARK, LYING MOTIONLESS! DID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO HIM?

NO PULSE! AND MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS HIS LUNGS AREN'T BREATHING ANY AIR! LUCKILY, SOMETHING STOPPED HIS LIFELIKE ACTIVITIES! I'LL BRING HIS BODY TO PROFESSOR DALTON FOR SCIENTIFIC STUDY! THE MENACE IS OVER!

PRESENTLY...
WE CAN ALL GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP NOW!
THANK HEAVEN THIS... THIS THING WON'T CAUSE PANIC IN TOWN AGAIN!
THE NEXT MORNING AT HOME, SUPERBOY HAS RESUMED HIS EVERYDAY GUISE AS CLARK KENT AND HEADS FOR SCHOOL...
SON, WHAT A SCARE I HAD WHEN THAT CREATURE CAME HERE YESTERDAY!
HE WON'T BOTHER YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE AGAIN, MOM!
CLARK WOULD CHOKE ON THOSE WORDS IF HE COULD SEE INTO THE SCIENTIST'S LAB AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
GREAT SCOTT! BIZARRO WAS ONLY RESTING FOR THE NIGHT! BOTH SUPERBOY AND I FORGOT THAT HIS IMITATION HEART WOULDN'T BEAT, NOR HIS LUNGS BREATHE! HE ISN'T "ALIVE" IN THE FIRST PLACE!
ME HAD GOOD SLEEP!
STAY HERE, BIZARRO! YOU'LL ONLY CAUSE TROUBLE IN TOWN AGAIN! NOBODY LIKES YOU AROUND... OOF!
YOU TELL LIE! ONE GIRL, MELISSA... SHE LIKES ME! ME GO FIND HER!
STILL UNAWARE HIS FRIEND IS SIGHTLESS, BIZARRO FINDS HER GOING TO A SPECIAL CLASS FOR BLIND STUDENTS AT SMALLVILLE HIGH...
ME MEET YOU WHEN YOU COME OUT, MELISSA!
WHY, IT'S THE SAD BOY I MET YESTERDAY WHO TALKS... ER... FUNNY!
BRAILLE CLASS
102
ON HIS WAY TO CLASS, CLARK KENT GETS A SUPER-SHOCK...
OMIGOSH! BIZARRO!!?? HE..HE'S BACK! MY "DOUBLE TROUBLE" ISN'T OVER AFTER ALL!
MELISSA MY FRIEND! ME DO ANYTHING FOR YOU!
102
2

LATER, WHEN CLARK IS IN GYM CLASS...
I HAVE TO PRETEND THIS MEDICINE BALL IS HEAVY FOR ME, TO CONCEAL MY SUPER-STRENGTH... OH, NO! BIZARRO IS "JOINING" THE CLASS ON HIS OWN!
BEFORE THE STUNNED BOYS CAN MOVE...
ME THROW BALL NOW!
BUT BIZARRO IS USING HIS SUPER-STRENGTH WITHOUT REALIZING IT! THE BOYS WILL BE HURT! NO TIME FOR ME TO CHANGE TO SUPERBOY!
CRASH!
... I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO MAKE IT SEEM THE BALL SAILED OVER OUR HEADS! BUT THERE GOES THE WALL!
BIZARRO TRIES OTHER GYM APPARATUS IN CHILDLIKE CURIOSITY...
ME PULL HANDLES!
YES... RIGHT OUT OF THE WALLS! THOSE SCREWS RIPPED LOOSE AND ARE SPRAYING AT THE BOYS LIKE "BULLETS"!
SWIFTLY, CLARK USES HIS REMARKABLE X-RAY VISION TO RELEASE A BEAM OF INTENSE HEAT...
THAT MELTS THEM IN MID-AIR, SAVING THE BOYS! WHAT NEXT?
NEXT, AT THE PUNCHING BAG...
HE'S LIKE A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP! MAYBE HE'LL LISTEN TO REASON...
WHY EVERYTHING BREAK?
YOU'RE WRECKING THE GYM, BIZARRO! YOU MUST LEAVE...UNDERSTAND?
3

YOU TRY SPOIL MY FUN! YOU NOT MY FRIEND!
HE... HE FLUNG ME ACROSS THE GYM LIKE A SACK! IF I LAND UNHURT, THE OTHER BOYS WILL KNOW I'M SUPERBOY!
POOL
CLARK USES HIS SUPER-WITS TO PROTECT HIS SECRET IDENTITY...
I'LL USE A BIT OF FLYING TO SWERVE AND AVOID LANDING ON THE HARD TILE! LANDING IN THE WATER WILL "SAVE" ME IN A LOGICAL WAY...
WHAT LUCK! CLARK LANDED IN THE SWIMMING POOL!
SHAME ON YOU FOR PICKING ON CLARK! HE'S THE WEAKEST BOY IN OUR CLASS! GET OUT! NOBODY WANTS A... A SUPER BULLY LIKE YOU AROUND!
YOU... YOU NO LIKE ME? ME GO...SCHOKE!
INVULNERABLE TO HARM BUT NOT SCORN, THE CONFUSED CREATURE SADLY SHUFFLES AWAY...
WHY NO ONE LIKE ME? WHAT ME DO WRONG? ...SOB!
AFTER SCHOOL, CLARK KENT CHANGES SECRETLY, HAVING REACHED A GRIM CONCLUSION!
BIZARRO DOESN'T REALLY MEAN HARM, BUT HIS SUPER-BLUNDERING MAKES HIM A MENACE! I MUST GET RID OF HIM FOR GOOD... AND KRYPTONITE WILL DO IT! IT'S THE ONE ELEMENT WHOSE RAYS WEAKEN ME AND COULD DESTROY ME AT CLOSE RANGE!
PRESENTLY, AFTER A FLIGHT INTO SPACE...
WHEN THE PLANET KRYPTON EXPLODED, THE FRAGMENTS BECAME KRYPTONITE METEORS! I'LL FLY THROUGH THIS FLOCK OF MIXED METEORS AND USE MYSELF AS A SORT OF "GEIGER COUNTER"...

AFTER CRUISING PAST NUMEROUS METEOR SWARMS FOR HOURS...
OHH! NOW I... I FEEL PAIN! I'VE FINALLY LOCATED KRYPTONITE!
SUPERBOY DARTS BACK TO EARTH, KEEPING AN EYE ON HIS FIND WITH TELESCOPIC VISION...
I'LL NEED A PROTECTIVE SUIT MADE OF LEAD, THE ONLY METAL THAT CAN STOP THE RADIATIONS OF KRYPTONITE! I'LL BORROW THE MATERIAL HERE!
LEAD AND ZINC WORKS
SHORTLY, THE BOY OF STEEL IS GARBED IN A SUIT OF LEAD AND...
I'LL HAVE TO CLOSE MY VISOR NOW TOO! I CAN'T RISK EVEN ONE RAY LEAKING INSIDE MY SUIT AS I SEIZE THE KRYPTONITE METEOR!
SUPERBOY MUST FLY BLIND BACK TO SMALLVILLE, USING ONLY HIS SUPER-INGENUITY TO LOCATE BIZARRO...
WARSHIPS USE SONAR TO DETECT SUBMERGED SUBMARINES BY THEIR SOUNDS! I'LL DO THE SAME, USING MY SUPER-HEARING TO PICK UP BIZARRO'S FOOTSTEPS! THEY'RE LOUDER THAN ANY OTHERS... HE WALKS WITH SUPER-FORCE!
PAD PAD THUD THUD
THEN, DIVING LIKE A SUPER-EAGLE...
I'LL HURL THE KRYPTONITE WITH SUPER-FORCE, DESTROYING BIZARRO! IT WON'T BE LIKE TAKING A LIFE, FOR HE'S NOT A LIVING CREATURE! HE'S JUST A LIFELESS IMITATION OF ME, MADE OF NON-LIVING MOLECULES!
BUT THERE IS A SUPER-SHOCK IN STORE FOR SUPERBOY AS...
OH, YOU PLAYING BALL WITH ME, SUPERBOY? ME CATCH!
GREAT GUNS! HE... HE'S IMMUNE TO KRYPTONITE!
5

BUT I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED! HE WASN'T BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON, AS I WAS! THEREFORE KRYPTONITE IS AS HARMLESS TO HIM AS IT IS TO EARTH PEOPLE!
NOW ME THROW IT BACK TO YOU!
SUPERBOY IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE AS BIZARRO FLINGS THE METEOR AT SUPER-SPEED!
IT...IT SPLIT MY LEADEN SUIT OPEN! I'M EXPOSED TO THE DEADLY RAYS...
OHHHHHH...
AS SUPERBOY BLACKS OUT AND FALLS...
HIM GO SLEEP? TOO BAD! ME COME BACK LATER WHEN HE WAKE UP!
ME LIKE SUPERBOY! MAYBE HIM PLAY MORE GAMES AND BE MY FRIEND, IF I MAKE NICE THING FOR HIM! HMM... WHAT ME MAKE?
A SCULPTOR'S STUDIO INSPIRES BIZARRO!
THIS STONE BUST WILL GO IN THE SMALLVILLE MUSEUM IN HONOR OF SUPERBOY! WE OUGHT TO BE PLEASED!
HMM... ME MAKE BIGGER STONE FACE OF SUPERBOY! WILL PLEASE HIM MUCH MORE!
OUT OF TOWN LATER, THE BIZARRE CREATURE USES SUPER-CARVING METHODS ON A CLIFF!
ME FOUND BIG ROCK WITH SHARP EDGE FOR CHISEL!
6

PRESENTLY...
ME FINISHED! WHEN PEOPLE SEE SUPERBOY STONE FACE, THEY SAY ME GOOD BOY!
BUT FATE CONSPIRES AGAINST THE PITIFUL CREATURE, AS A VIOLENT LIGHTNING STORM SENDS ROCK-SPLITTING BOLTS DOWN!
OH, WHAT HAPPENING TO MY CARVING?
WHEN THE STORM CLEARS AND A PLANE WINGS BY ON ITS WAY FROM SMALLVILLE, BIZARRO AGAIN MEETS HEARTBREAK WHEN HIS SUPER-HEARING REVEALS...
GREAT SCOTT! LOOK... WHY DID THAT SUPER-CREATURE CARVE HIS OWN FACE THERE? IT MUST BE A DEFIANT THREAT! HE'S WARNING US HE IS OUR ENEMY!
OH... NOT TRUE... NOT TRUE! BUT NOBODY BELIEVE ME NOW! ME IN WRONG AGAIN...SOB!
MEANWHILE, SUPERBOY IS DISCOVERED IN TIME TO BE SAVED...
I'LL WRAP THE KRYPTONITE IN THIS SCRAP LEAD AND STOP THE RADIATIONS, SUPERBOY!
UH... THANKS, OFFICER! BUT WHAT A PROBLEM FACES ME NOW! IF KRYPTONITE FAILED TO DESTROY MY DOUBLE, WHAT ELSE CAN?
DESPERATELY, SUPERBOY VISITS AN ARMY BASE NEARBY AND...
HMM... WE'LL COOPERATE, SUPERBOY! WE'LL USE ALL OUR MILITARY WEAPONS AGAINST BIZARRO! HE MIGHT HAVE SOME UNKNOWN "ACHILLES HEEL"! BUT HOW WILL YOU LURE HIM INTO OUR TRAP?
LEAVE THAT TO ME! AND GET YOUR WEAPONS READY... ALL OF THEM!
7

LATER, AS BIZARRO DISCONSOLATELY SNEAKS BACK TO TOWN...
BIZARRO! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR?
SURE, MELISSA! YOU MY ONLY FRIEND! ME DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!
BIZARRO IS TOO DIMWITTED TO NOTICE IT'S A PUPPET OF MELISSA I MADE! NOW, BY USING SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM TO MAKE THIS DUMMY TALK, I'LL LURE BIZARRO INTO THE ARMY'S TRAP...
PLEASE FLY ME ON A SIGHT-SEEING TOUR, BIZARRO! I'VE NEVER HAD THE MONEY TO TRAVEL! I'LL TELL YOU WHICH WAY TO GO...
...WHICH WILL BE STRAIGHT TO THE ARMY CAMP! I JERKED THE INVISIBLE WIRES LOOSE! I'LL FOLLOW OVERHEAD!
SUPERBOY LURED BIZARRO HERE! THAT "GIRL" IS ONLY A DUMMY! READY... AIM... FIRE!
WILL THE AWESOME MIGHT OF AMERICA'S MILITARY WEAPONS BE ABLE TO ANNIHILATE SUPERBOY'S DANGEROUS DOUBLE? OR WILL SUPERBOY'S PLAN MEET DEFEAT? SEE THE OUTCOME OF THIS AMAZING TALE, AND THE FINAL FATE OF BIZARRO, IN THE NEXT CHAPTER!
CONTINUED
8

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If Tootsie Roll Fudge

SHORTY
HMM - I ALWAYS DID WANT TO EARN A SCHOOL LETTER!
TRYOUTS FOR CROSS COUNTRY TEAM
SCHOOL GYM
START RUNNING, BOYS - WE'LL COVER TEN MILES - JUST TO GET IN TRIM!
COACH
PUFF
PUFF
PUFF - THAT'S NOT FOR ME. I'VE GOT TO EARN IT ANOTHER WAY!
CHESS TEAM
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
END

BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.

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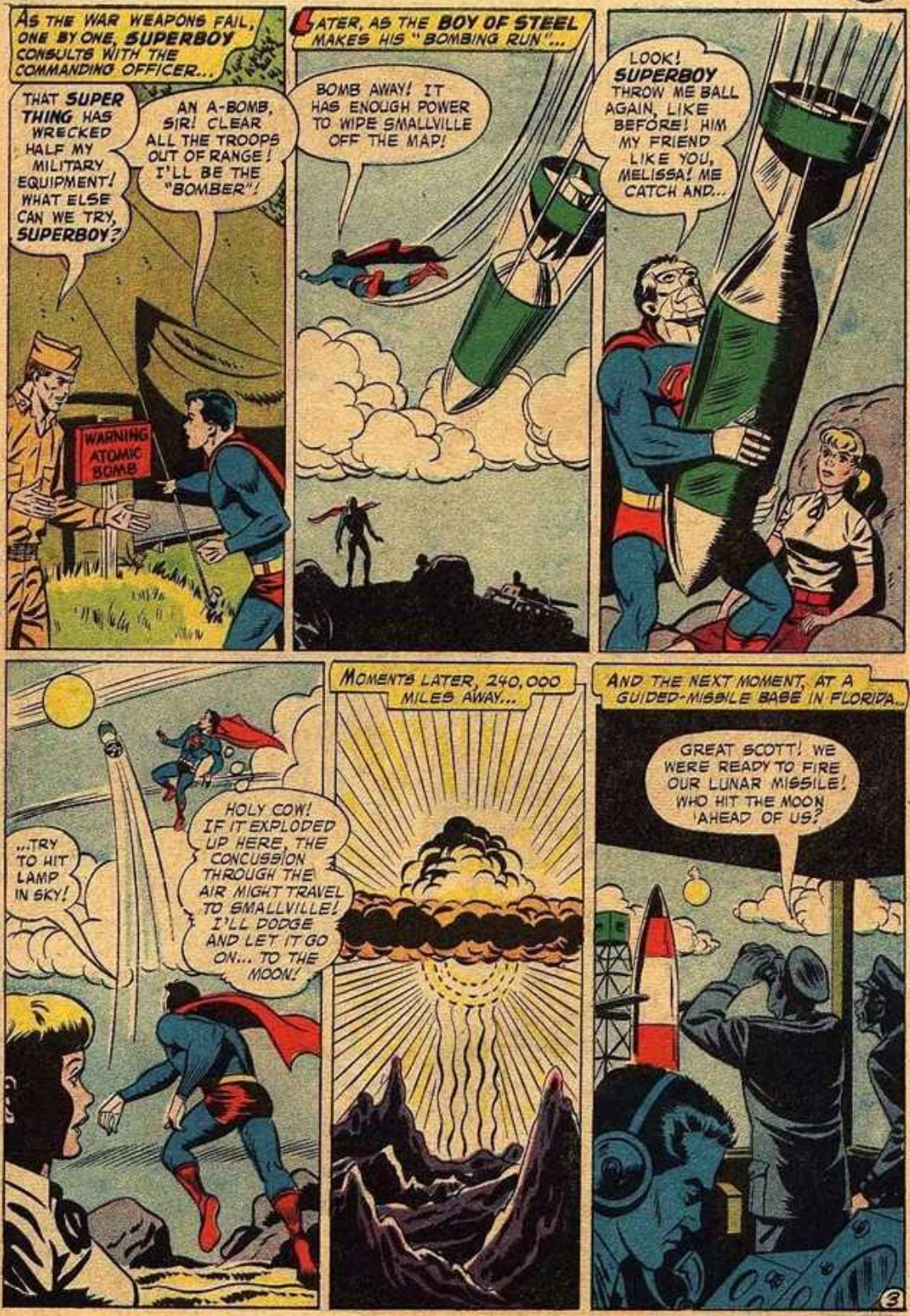
CASEY
THE COP
OKAY, CASEY. LET'S GO! I'LL WATCH THE PRISONERS FROM HERE.
HURRY! GO FASTER!
CAN'T YOU GO ANY FASTER? HURRY!
WHAT'S O'BRIEN SO IMPATIENT ABOUT!
WELL, WE'RE HERE! WHAT WAS THE BIG RUSH?
IT STARTED TO RAIN. I WAS GETTING SOAKED OUT THERE!
THE END

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
CHAPTER III
The BATTLE WITH BIZARRO
"IS IT A BERSERK BEAST?" "A RUNAWAY ROBOT?" "A THING FROM OUTER SPACE?" SUCH ARE THE FRIGHTENED CRIES THAT RESOUND IN SMALLVILLE AS THE PERILOUS, YET PATHETIC, CREATURE KNOWN AS BIZARRO REMAINS AT LARGE, IMMUNE TO KRYPTONITE! HOW CAN SUPERBOY CONQUER HIS DANGEROUS DOUBLE? FOR THIS UNLIVING THING CREATED BY PURE SCIENTIFIC ACCIDENT MUST BE DESTROYED!
CLANG!
I'LL "DUEL" BIZARRO MYSELF! IT'LL BE LIKE TEN WARS ROLLED INTO ONE!
ME SMASH YOU, SUPERBOY! GRRRR!
WILL SUPERBOY'S PLAN WORK, LURING HIS DANGEROUS DOUBLE INTO THE MILITARY TRAP?
WHY YOU WANT ME COME HERE, MELISSA?
BECAUSE THIS IS THE TARGET AREA I ARRANGED WITH THE ARMY! WILL THAT BIG CANNONSHELL FIND SOME VULNERABLE SPOT IN BIZARRO AND DESTROY HIM?
OMIGOSH! THE SHELL ONLY SPLIT IN HALF AGAINST HIS INDESTRUCTIBLE FORM!
THUD!
HUH? WHAT THIS?

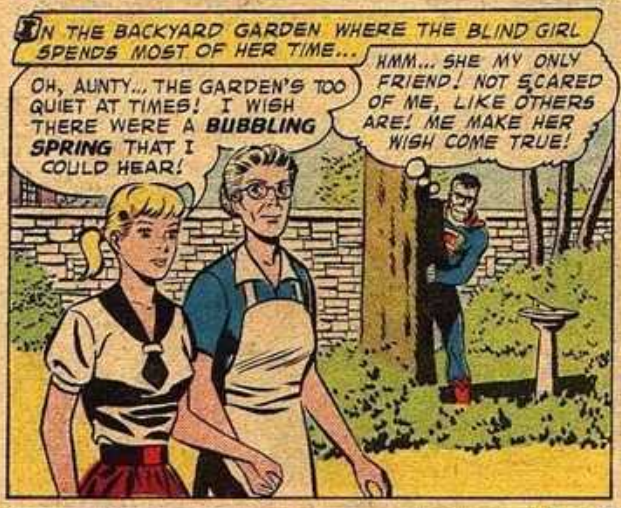
THE ARMY UNIT CONTINUES ITS RUNNING ATTACK WITH FLAME-THROWERS...
MAYBE THEY PLAYING A GAME WITH ME! YOU WATCH, MELISSA! ME HAVE FUN NOW!
GREAT GUNS! BIZARRO IS TALKING TO THE DUMMY AS IF IT'S ALIVE! HE STILL THINKS IT'S MELISSA!
SEE, MELISSA? ME SWALLOW FLAMES AND...
YIPES! BIZARRO SHOT THE FLAMES BACK, FORCING THE SOLDIERS TO GIVE UP AND RUN! FIRE ALSO FAILED AGAINST HIM!
NEXT, AS A HUGE 50-TON TANK CHURNS AT BIZARRO...
HEE, HEE! ME LIKE THAT! HEE, HEE!
INSTEAD OF CRUSHING BIZARRO, THE TANK'S TREADS ARE ONLY TICKLING HIM!
AND WHEN THE TANK TRIES TO LEAVE...
WAIT... DON'T GO! TICKLE ME MORE!
BIZARRO GRABBED A TREAD AND SNAPPED IT... THE WHOLE TANK IS BEING WRECKED! I'LL FLY THE CREW TO SAFETY!
2


AS THE WAR WEAPONS FAIL, ONE BY ONE, SUPERBOY CONSULTS WITH THE COMMANDING OFFICER...
THAT SUPER THING HAS WRECKED HALF MY MILITARY EQUIPMENT! WHAT ELSE CAN WE TRY, SUPERBOY?
AN A-BOMB, SIR! CLEAR ALL THE TROOPS OUT OF RANGE! I'LL BE THE "BOMBER"!
WARNING ATOMIC BOMB
LATER, AS THE BOY OF STEEL MAKES HIS "BOMBING RUN"...
BOMB AWAY! IT HAS ENOUGH POWER TO WIPE SMALLVILLE OFF THE MAP!
LOOK! SUPERBOY THROW ME BALL AGAIN, LIKE BEFORE! HIM MY FRIEND LIKE YOU, MELISSA! ME CATCH AND...
...TRY TO HIT LAMP IN SKY!
HOLY COW! IF IT EXPLODED UP HERE, THE CONCUSSION THROUGH THE AIR MIGHT TRAVEL TO SMALLVILLE! I'LL DODGE AND LET IT GO ON... TO THE MOON!
MOMENTS LATER, 240,000 MILES AWAY...
AND THE NEXT MOMENT, AT A GUIDED-MISSILE BASE IN FLORIDA...
GREAT SCOTT! WE WERE READY TO FIRE OUR LUNAR MISSILE! WHO HIT THE MOON AHEAD OF US?
3

IT'S NO USE! BIZARRO IS IMMUNE TO ALL WEAPONS, AS WELL AS KRYPTONITE!
GAME OVER, I GUESS! WE GO HOME, MELISSA... WAIT! WHY YOU COMING APART, MELISSA?
OH, MELISSA... YOU HURT... YOU WILL DIE...(SOB!)
GOOD GRIEF! HOW DUMB CAN YOU BE, BIZARRO? STOP BLUBBERING! THAT'S ONLY A DUMMY I USED TO LURE YOU HERE!
AS THE DULL-WITTED CREATURE REALIZES HOW HE HAS BEEN DUPED, HE ANGRILY ATTACKS SUPERBOY!
YOU TRICK ME, EH? ME FIX YOU!
HMM... MAYBE IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR ME TO FIGHT HIM MYSELF! PERHAPS SUPER-BLOWS WILL DEFEAT HIM... IT'S WORTH A TRY!
THIS STEEL CANNON FROM THE BROKEN TANK MAKES A SUPER-"MALLET"! I'LL DRIVE HIS LEGS DOWN INTO SOLID ROCK!
WITH BIZARRO THUS "ANCHORED" IN ROCK, THE BOY OF STEEL AGAIN WIELDS THE CANNON AND...
THAT MAKES HIM VIBRATE LIKE A TUNING-FORK! I WONDER... WILL THOSE SUPER-VIBRATIONS TEAR HIM APART?

BUT WHEN THE IMITATION SUPERBOY STOPS VIBRATING...
BAH! THAT ONLY RATTLE MY TEETH! NOW ME GET YOU!
HE... HE'S UNHARMED! HMM... I HAVE A GREAT IDEA! I'LL USE SOME SUPER-JUDO ON HIM!
I GRABBED HIS FEET AND SWUNG HIM IN A CIRCLE! NOW TO HURL HIM A MILLION MILES OUT INTO SPACE!
WHEN HE'S OUT OF SIGHT OF EARTH, HE'LL BE TOO DUMB TO FIND HIS WAY BACK! WAIT... HE'S MAKING A BIG CURVE IN SPACE! WHAT DOES THAT REMIND ME OF?
OOF! HE ONLY CAME BACK AUTOMATICALLY... LIKE A BOOMERANG! ME AND MY IDEAS!
SUPERBOY HAS REACHED THE END OF HIS ROPE!
THANKS, SUPERBOY. YOU GIVE ME NICE RIDE!
I...I GIVE UP! KRYPTONITE MILITARY WEAPONS... A SUPER-DUEL WITH ME... THEY ALL FAILED! NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE CAN WEAKEN OR DESTROY MY DANGEROUS DOUBLE!
BUT JUST AS SUPERBOY IS BRINGING THE BAD NEWS TO SMALLVILLE...
ME VISIT MELISSA NOW... OHH! ME FEEL PAIN... LOSING STRENGTH... CAN'T FLY!
GREAT STARS! SOMETHING DOES WEAKEN BIZARRO AFTER ALL!
BANK
JUNK
6

OHH...CAN HARDLY CRAWL!
JUST WHAT IS IT THAT WEAKENS HIM? IT MUST BE SOME RARE ELEMENT AROUND HERE, SENDING RADIATIONS AT HIM! I'LL FIND IT AND FINISH BIZARRO OFF BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!
DRUGS
SHOES
BUT AFTER A FRANTIC SEARCH, SUPERBOY FACES A BAFFLING RIDDLE!
THERE'S NO STRANGE METAL OR RARE ELEMENT AROUND HERE AT ALL! SOME UNKNOWN SUBSTANCE AFFECTS BIZARRO... BUT I... I CAN'T FIND IT!
ME BETTER NOW! VISIT MY FRIEND MELISSA!


IN THE BACKYARD GARDEN WHERE THE BLIND GIRL SPENDS MOST OF HER TIME...
OH, AUNTY... THE GARDEN'S TOO QUIET AT TIMES! I WISH THERE WERE A BUBBLING SPRING THAT I COULD HEAR!
HMM... SHE MY ONLY FRIEND! NOT SCARED OF ME, LIKE OTHERS ARE! ME MAKE HER WISH COME TRUE!

EAGER TO PLEASE HIS ONLY FRIEND, THE PATHETIC CREATURE USES SUPER-BORING UNDERGROUND...
ME SEE POOL BELOW WITH X-RAY EYES! ME BORE HOLE, LET WATER BUBBLE UP!

LATER, UNAWARE THAT THE GIRL IS SIGHTLESS...
I'LL GO ON ALONE, AUNTY... I KNOW MY WAY!
AH! MELISSA COMING THIS WAY! WHEN SHE SEE BUBBLING POOL SHE BE HAPPY!

OH MY GOODNESS! THERE WAS NEVER WATER HERE BEFORE...GLUB!
SHE...SHE WALKED RIGHT INTO POOL, WITHOUT SEEING IT! THEN SHE MUST BE... BLIND! ME NEVER KNEW...=CHOKE!=

ME SAVE YOU, MELISSA!
THANKS, BIZARRO! I KNOW IT'S YOU FROM YOUR VOICE! PLEASE STAY AND VISIT WITH ME, AFTER I CHANGE TO DRY CLOTHES!
BUT THE PITIFUL CREATURE STUMBLES AWAY, HEARTBROKEN AT THE CRUEL BLOW HE HAS RECEIVED..
SHE MY...MY "FRIEND" ONLY BECAUSE SHE BLIND! IF SHE SAW MY FACE, SHE BE SCARED OF ME TOO...LIKE ALL OTHERS! ME CAN NEVER HAVE REAL FRIEND... (SOB!)
MEANWHILE, SUPERBOY HAS FINALLY SOLVED HIS SUPER MYSTERY!
I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED THAT A JUNK-WAGON CONTAINING GLOWING METAL FRAGMENTS WENT BY AS BIZARRO WEAKENED! I ALSO RECALLED HOW HE WAS FIRST MOTIONLESS AT THE LAB... UNTIL THE PROFESSOR AND I TOOK AWAY THE BROKEN PARTS OF HIS MACHINE! THAT GLOWING METAL WAS WHAT WEAKENED BIZARRO!
JUNK YARD
"IT'S QUITE LOGICAL! WHEN THE PLANET KRYPTON EXPLODED, MY KRYPTONITE WAS FORMED FROM EACH OF THE FRAGMENTS! SIMILARLY, WHEN THE MACHINE WHICH CREATED BIZARRO BLEW UP, EACH FRAGMENT OF THE BROKEN MACHINE BECAME HIS KRYPTONITE!"
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERBOY SPEEDS TO MEET BIZARRO IN MELISSA'S GARDEN...
SORRY, BIZARRO... I HAVE TO DESTROY YOU WITH THIS GLOWING METAL, FOR SMALLVILLE'S SAKE! BESIDES, YOU'RE NOT A LIVING CREATURE! DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE!
YOU...YOU GOING TO KILL ME? WELL-- I NOT RUN AWAY! I FLY STRAIGHT AT YOU!
WHY DOES THE CREATURE OF STEEL, FULLY AWARE THAT CLOSE CONTACT WITH THE GLOWING METAL WILL DESTROY HIM, DELIBERATELY COLLIDE WITH THE BOY OF STEEL?
BLAMMM
WOW! THE SUPER-IMPACT, PLUS THE RAYS OF THIS KRYPTONITE, DISINTEGRATED BIZARRO INTO THE LIFELESS MOLECULES FROM WHICH HE WAS FORMED!

AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGE MIRACLE OCCURS IN THE GARDEN BELOW!
THAT VIBRATION IN THE AIR... IT MAKES MY EYES FEEL ODD... WHY, I... I CAN SEE NOW! MY SIGHT CAME BACK!
SUPER-WITS FURNISH THE ANSWER...
HMM... SOMETIMES THE SHOCK OF CHANGING AIR-PRESSURE, WHEN A PLANE DIVES, CAN CURE DEAF PASSENGERS! LIKEWISE, THE SHOCK-WAVE OF OUR SUPER COLLISION STIMULATED YOUR OPTIC-NERVE BACK TO LIFE!
I'M SO HAPPY I CAN SEE AGAIN, SUPERBOY! ISN'T IT A STRANGE COINCIDENCE THAT BIZARRO'S END SHOULD CURE MY BLINDNESS!
I NEVER SAW BIZARRO MYSELF, WHILE BLIND! BUT I KNOW, FROM HIS GENTLE VOICE, HE MUST HAVE HAD A KIND FACE!
LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW! BUT I WON'T DISILLUSION HER WITH THE TRUTH! IN HER IMAGINATION, BIZARRO WILL ALWAYS BE HER "PRINCE CHARMING" FOR RESTORING HER SIGHT! LET IT STAY THAT WAY!
COINCIDENCE? I WONDER! DID POOR BIZARRO SOMEHOW HAVE ONE FLASH OF SUPER-INSPIRATION? DID HE SACRIFICE HIMSELF FOR HIS ONLY FRIEND, THE BLIND GIRL? I... I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW!
8
THE END

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1. Give the Bear a name.
2. On the same sheet of paper, complete the following sentence in twenty-five words or less: "I always buy TOOTSIE ROLLS because ——————."
3. Print clearly your name, address, city or town, state—and give YOUR AGE.
4. Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5c TOOTSIE ROLL.
5. You may send in as many entries as you like.
6. Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible.
7. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc., and will not be returned.
9. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958. No entries postmarked later than midnite, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY TO: TOOTSIE ROLLS, BOX 1414, New York 1, N. Y.